The Master of your fate

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/55004368.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Categories:	M/M, Multi
Fandoms:	The Path (TV), Charlie Countryman (2013), Pusher (Refn Movies)
Relationships:	Nigel (Charlie Countryman)/Cal Roberts, Cal Roberts/Tonny (Pusher), Nigel (Charlie Countryman)/Tonny (Pusher), Cal Roberts/Nigel (Charlie Countryman)/Tonny (Pusher), Hannibal Extended Universe - Relationship
Characters:	Nigel (Charlie Countryman), Cal Roberts, Tonny (Pusher)
Additional Tags:	Sex Work, Sex Worker Cal, brothel owner Nigel, Established Relationship, Omega Verse, Alpha/Omega, Alpha/Alpha, Alpha/Alpha/Omega, trans omega Cal, female omega to male omega, Alpha Nigel (Charlie Countryman), Alpha Tonny, Omega Cal, Uncle/Nephew Incest, Uncle Nigel - Freeform, Nephew Tonny, Gay Awakening, Closeted Character, Swearing, Reference to drug dealing, reference to past cult, Dom/sub, dom cal, Sub Nigel (Charlie Countryman), Sub Tonny, sub alpha, dom omega, Punishment, Praise Kink, Voyeurism, Blow Jobs, Restraints, tied to the bed, Vaginal Sex, feminising language used to describe omega genitals, Face Slapping, Riding, Cock Slapping, Hand Jobs, Anal Fingering, Masturbation, Dirty Talk, Knotting, Crying During Sex, ugly crying, Face-Fucking, Vaginal Fingering, Fingerfucking, Belly Bulge, slight Come Inflation, Anal Sex, Happy Ending, Prompt Fill, Hannibal Extended Universe, Podfic Welcome, do not copy to another site
Language:	English
Series:	Part 154 of Tiger's Mads x Hugh Rare Pair fics, Part 118 of ABO/Omegaverse Fics by TigerPrawn, Part 51 of Non Cis Fics
Collections:	Will Graham's Ass — Cliterature 2024, Trans Hannigram Day 2024
Stats:	Published: 2024-04-06 Words: 4,746 Chapters: 1/1

The Master of your fate

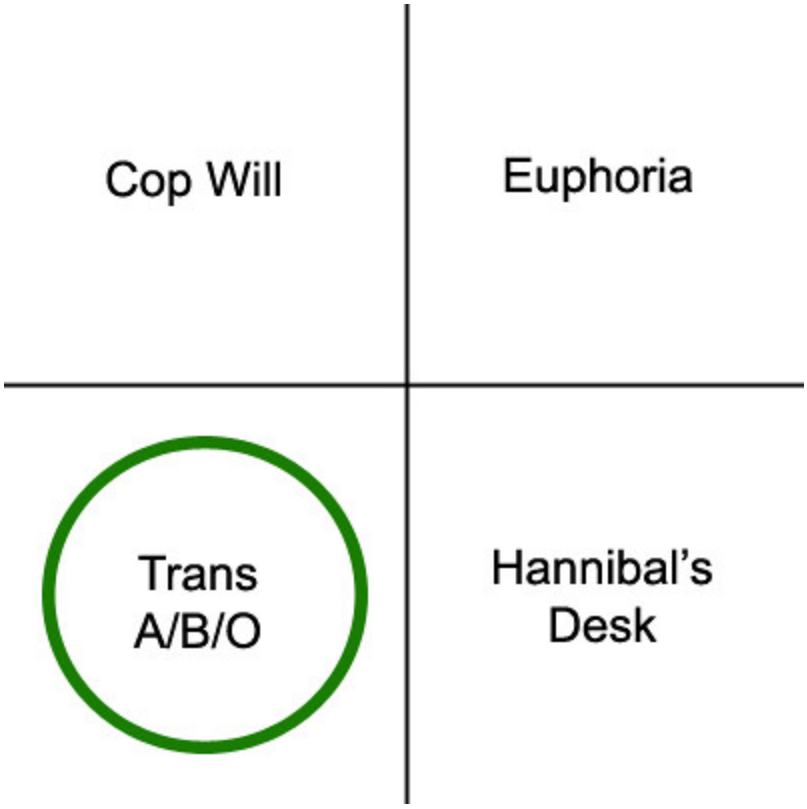
by TigerPrawn

Summary

Nigel brings Tonny to Cal to experience his first time with a man.

Notes

Filling Nunar's prompt and also-
Trans Hanni Bingo Prompt: Trans A/B/O
WGA's Cliterature Challenge (challenge to celebrate all versions of Will Graham with a pussy)



“Are you going to watch?” There was nothing seductive in the way Cal spoke to Nigel, but it made his cock twitch anyway. He never used to fraternise with those in his employ, but Cal had become the exception in that respect, and in many others. Nigel wouldn’t admit that he was whipped, even though he knew he was.

Cal had been working for him for almost five years and they’d been fucking just as long. He was the highest earning Dom in Nigel’s establishment, and the only male omega. Nigel had never worked with omega Doms before and almost hadn’t hired him, but he was forever grateful he’d given him that first shift to see if it could work out.

Nigel hadn’t known until the first time he saw Cal naked that he was trans. The pec scars and his smaller than average omega cock gave away that he’d started life as a female omega, not that it mattered. In fact, Nigel never disclosed this information to clients. By the time Cal had them on their knees begging him to hurt them, they didn’t care if he was trans or not - even those who might have had a problem before worshipping at his feet.

Nigel’s mouth was watering as Cal looked through the one-way glass into the waiting room. This wasn’t a peepshow, all of Nigel’s employees could refuse a client they didn’t like the look of, or even didn’t click with once they were in the room. Cal studied the young man through the glass.

“He looks like you.” Cal continued when Nigel hadn’t replied. “Younger.”

“Yeah,” Nigel replied. The alpha in the next room was Nigel’s nephew Tonny. A troubled kid who needed to get the fuck away from his family. They looked down on Nigel for his line of work, called him a pimp, yet they were all fucking drug runners that would just as soon rat each other out as anything. Tonny was here for a visit and Nigel didn’t want the kid to go back to that life, even if it made his brother-in-law fucking mad. He’d soon learn Nigel was just as connected as he was if he tried anything.

And this… This had seemed like a good way of getting Tonny to stay. To help him out like this, give him a freebie. Because that kid was so fucking repressed. So deep in the closet that he might as well be in fucking Narnia, which was fucked up and would never change as long as he went back to his shitty family with their ideas about male alphas only fucking female omegas. Backwards fuckers.

Of all his employees, Nigel knew that Cal would understand. He had come from a fucked up background himself. Alcoholic mother, a runaway from a fucking cult that thought transitioning was ungodly or some shit. From what Cal had told him - in those stolen moments when they lay in bed together, coming down from their climaxes and caught up in the intimacy of it - it seemed more the case that the fucking cult leader just preferred Cal as a girl. And he was in charge, what he said was the fucking word apparently. And somehow Cal had found the strength to escape that.

“You’re going to watch,” Cal said, answering his own question.

Nigel hadn’t known if he wanted to or not until the question was answered for him. He loved watching Cal work, even when he wasn’t turned on. It was a beautiful sight. But watching him with Tonny… Part of him thought it was a little perverse - the part that acknowledged Tonny was his nephew.

It was common for alpha and omega relatives to fuck, even to mate and breed as long as they were once removed - no direct siblings or parents, no chance of narrowing their genepool. After all, that was all that ever mattered - that genepools remained rich and viable. And two alphas? Who the fuck would even care? It wasn’t like they could breed.

But that hadn’t been Nigel’s intention here, he just wanted someone to bring Tonny out of his shell and show him what he was missing. What he could have.

And it wasn’t just that. Cal had clocked it, the real appeal - that Tonny looked just like a younger version of himself and it would be all too easy for Nigel to imagine it was a young him being dommed by the omega.

“Yes, sir,” Nigel replied.

*

Nigel sat in the corner of the room.

He did this on occasion, usually when it was something the client liked - into the voyeurism kink. But most of the time he watched on the monitor in his office that connected to the cameras in all the rooms. It was a security measure, but Cal knew Nigel watched, he was okay with it. In fact, he was just as much into it as some of their clientele.

He’d asked Tonny if he minded Nigel watching, and the boy had looked down at his feet, mumbling that it was fine as his cheeks pinked up. Nothing like Nigel at that age, and that was the problem. This kid needed the confidence to be who he was.

Cal could help him with that.

Tonny looked like a rabbit in the headlights as Cal took off his thin, white robe, letting it drop over his muscular shoulders as he kept his piercing gaze on the kid. It slid down the omega's body, pooling at the floor and leaving him in just his white boxer shorts.

"Pick it up," Cal ordered, waving a dismissive hand towards his robe. Tonny went wide-eyed and hesitated for a moment. Nigel had told him what to expect, but the reality of being with a Dom wasn't always how people imagined. This was just Cal testing the kid's obedience. And like a little puppy, he scrambled to the floor and picked it up.

It was balled up in his hands as Cal continued to glare at him, no words, just that look that Nigel knew so well. The one that said *you're not done yet* and *get it right or else*.

Tonny read it immediately and frowned with concern, he looked down at the robe and then quickly shook it out, brushed it down and held it out to Cal. Cal hummed his approval and took the robe, hanging it on the back of the door before turning back to Tonny.

"Undress," Cal told him, which Tonny quickly jumped to, "Slowly. I want to watch you."

Nigel could see how Tonny trembled at those words. This really was what he needed, someone to take control. Someone to make sure he has this experience and not hide from it for the rest of his life. Not forcing him, but forcefully guiding him.

Cal watched as Tonny stripped, and Nigel could tell he was waiting for an opportunity to strike. And there it was -- Tonny took off his t-shirt and placed it neatly on the dresser that contained little more than a spare robe and many sex toys, and then he dropped his pants and underwear.

It was when he stepped out of them and crouched to pick them up, that Cal was on him.

His hand on Tonny's shaved head, he held the alpha down there until he ceased trying to get up. Instead Tonny, learning quickly, looked up at Cal with puppy eyes and waited to be given direction.

"You look so lovely down there," Cal told him, "Get to your knees."

Tonny immediately dropped forward onto his knees as ordered, still looking up, his cock hard and heavy between his thighs.

"Please me," Cal ordered, closing the space so that his crotch was level with Tonny's face.

Tonny whimpered and, Nigel knew, if he had hair Cal would be clutching it. As it was he dug his nails into Tonny's scalp - punishing his hesitation. Tonny immediately pressed his face to Cal's boxers, opening his lips wide to mouth and suck at the hardening member within.

"Mmm, I love the sloppy eagerness of the youthful," Cal purred, at which Tonny doubled his efforts, sucking Cal's cock through the material.

Nigel smiled, such an eager pup. Learning quickly from the combination of punishment and praise. He couldn't help but be a little proud. And more than a little hard.

It was always a joy to watch Cal, but Nigel had to admit that seeing him with someone who could be his younger self, gave him a strange tingle of pleasure.

“I think you want someone to take control, don’t you,” Again not a question as Cal stroked the side of Tonny’s face. “Up onto the bed. On your back, spread.”

Tonny was up from his knees so fast that he almost overbalanced, tumbling onto the bed and immediately lying back, spreading his legs.

“Arms too,” Cal instructed as he took the bindings from the bottom left corner of the bed and looped it around Tonny’s ankle, pulling it tight. The young alpha watched him wide-eyed even as he spread out his arms, not protesting as Cal restrained him to the bed.

Nigel had done his job, he’d made sure that Cal wasn’t going to do anything that Tonny hadn’t consented to, but he knew well himself that the reality of these things once they got going was something else. Tonny looked terrified, but he didn’t look unhappy or concerned. He didn’t safeword. He looked like someone who wanted this and was scared by how much they did - Nigel had seen it plenty of times before.

“You’ve never been with a man, have you,” Cal crooned as he finished looping the last restraint around Tonny’s wrist. “Well, I’m going to make you be with one now. I know how much you crave it, I’m going to give it to you.”

Cal pulled off his boxers and climbed onto the bed, and over Tonny, straddling his hips as he leaned down and nuzzled at the young alpha’s neck.

From where he sat, Nigel could see Tonny’s cock jump, throb -his knot was already swollen- as it sat snugly in the crack of Cal’s ass.

“You’ve been longing to feel a man’s pussy, haven’t you?” Cal continued to nuzzle at Tonny, as he started to rock, moving back entirely until Tonny’s cock was pressed in his folds, being slicked up with each movement.

“It’s not the same as a woman’s, and I should know.” Cal purred, as he drew back, his hands on Tonny’s chest, stroking him lightly. “The hormones work wonders, you see.”

Nigel cocked a brow, surprised to hear Cal addressing his transness like this when usually he never mentioned it. But it was instantly clear why, as Tonny relaxed beneath him, going pliant for the first time since he’d entered the room.

Was it the thought that Cal wasn’t really a man? Which Nigel would beat out the fucker if that turned out to be the case. Or--

Nigel’s second idea was confirmed as Tonny whined, and let out a small sob. Saying quietly, “You know what it’s like to not be yourself.”

“I do,” Cal replied, softly “It’s how I know what you want.”

Cal moved forward as he spoke, angling his hips. Nigel could see Tonny’s cock slide into him, hear the kid groan in a way he could absolutely appreciate. Cal was right, the hormones

did change things - not just the growth of his cock, the shape of his body and hair growth - he did have the rough tightness to his pussy that female omegas didn't have. They might be tight, but it was never the same as boy pussy, and Nigel had had enough of both in his life to know.

Tonny, he knew, up to this point had only been with women, and the blissed out look on his face and the way his toes curled as Cal sank down on him, made clear that he now knew what he'd been missing.

Cal started to ride him, a firm rhythm though not hard, muttering praise for how good Tonny was being. It was only when Tonny's hips bucked up that he earned a slap across the face and a reprimand. He groaned at the contact and nodded profusely as Cal reminded him who was in charge.

Nigel couldn't help but grin, seeing his nephew get everything he needed, and hoping that this was just the start of his journey to being himself. It was great. And it was fucking hot. He loved when Cal treated him like this and seeing him doing it to his younger almost-doppelganger had Nigel's knot throbbing. He was going to have to pull his cock out and start stroking soon, though he knew fucking better than to do that without Cal's permission. Cal was in charge in this room (and pretty fucking much outside it too).

They were both working up a sweat, Cal increasing his pace and riding Tonny hard as he reached around behind him, arching his back, and started to fondle Tonny's balls. Gentle at first but then a few squeezes, a bit of tugging, enough that it was getting difficult for Tonny not to fuck up into the omega.

The kid really was fucking good, a born submissive. Nigel had taken all kinds of punishment to get to this sort of stage with Cal. His ass smarted just thinking about the paddle that had been a common fixture in their play for way too long.

Nigel pressed the heel of his palm down on his clothed dick.

"Nigel has you all wrong doesn't he," Cal panted the words, breathless as he fucked himself on Tonny's cock. "You like men, yes, but you'd prefer if I was an alpha, wouldn't you?"

Tonny whined, high and long, his hips bucking again - earning him another slap.

Fuck, Cal was good. Nigel hadn't realised that at all, but ok, seemed like his nephew was into male alphas. The thought made his cock throb and he bit his lower lip - chewing on it as he watch Cal fuck himself, lifting and dropping over and over whilst Tonny whimpered.

"You want cock, don't you Tonny. Tell me," Cal commanded as he suddenly stopped and then removed himself from Tonny altogether. He got up off the bed and opened the drawer, removing some lube as Tonny gasped and shuddered - his cock upright and bobbing.

"You want control and clarity," Cal continued, "That's why you're here. You want to be the master of your fate. And you can do it, because you have that much power inside of you."

Nigel was mesmerised, as much by Cal's words as by his actions. He knew it was some of the cultish mumbo jumbo that still sat deep within the omega, but when he said these things he seemed so much more in command than Nigel already knew him to be. He pushed down on his dick again, fingers lingering to give a little squeeze.

As Tonny continued to writhe and make little noises, Cal came back to the bed and slapped Tonny's his dick, causing the young alpha to cry out. Nigel flinched even as his own cock jumped under his fingers.

"I said tell me! Tell me what you want Tonny."

After another gasp, a sucked in breath on a sob, Tonny cried out, "Yes, I want cock."

"Good boy, good boy," Cal soothed, leaning over Tonny then to nuzzle at his neck, calming him as he stoked the kid's cock with a now lubed hand.

Nigel swallowed as he watched that hand work Tonny's cock, and then lower. Cal continued to sooth the alpha whilst his fingers circled Tonny's hole, and finally one pushed inside.

"Fuck," Nigel muttered under his breath, unable to stop himself unzipping his fly and pulling out his cock. He stroked himself with a tight fist as Cal opened Tonny up, adding more lube, more fingers, more sweet words.

By the time Cal climbed onto the bed Tonny's cock was flagging, unused to the penetration. Whereas Nigel's was only getting harder, his knot swelling bigger, as Cal made Tonny arch up, sliding a pillow under his hips. Bringing Tonny to just the right height so that Cal could move between his legs, and slide his cock into Tonny's ass.

"Oh god!" Tonny cried out, pulling at the restraints, his whole body wanting to retract -Nigel knew- as Cal's cock moved inside him.

Bigger than the three fingers he'd opened Tonny with, Cal was still relatively small even for an omega, but Nigel knew that cock felt great inside his ass and could only imagine Tonny was feeling the same right now. Feeling the fucking revelation of it too - finally getting what he needed.

Nigel bit back a growl as he watched, fucking his fist hard and fast, moving his other hand to squeeze his knot. Fuck it was so hot, they looked so hot. Tonny looked so fucking tight and--

Nigel's thoughts short circuited when Cal pulled out, slammed back in hard and said, "I can't give you what you need. What you really need. Tell me what you need!"

"A knot!" Tonny practically screamed the words, "I need a knot, please… please…"

Nigel's eyes flicked to the dresser, there were all sorts of dildos in there, including knotted ones, the thought made him salivate.

"Your uncle has a knot," Cal purred, slowing his thrusts, teasing both alphas with his gentle movements and hands stroking Tonny's thighs. "Do you want your uncle's knot, Tonny?"

Tonny whimpered at the same time Nigel cursed under his breath. This wasn't what he had been expecting of this tryst, even if at that moment, Nigel wanted nothing more than to fill his nephew's ass with his seed.

"Tell me what you want, Tonny!" Cal instructed as he stopped thrusting altogether, just circling his hips to keep his cock moving inside the young alpha whose own cock was now fully hard once more and bobbing upright.

"N-Nigel… want uncle Nigel…" Tonny's words came out stuttered and breathless but not unsure. His cheeks were pink, a flush rolling down his neck as he looked over to where Nigel sat with his own cock in hand.

"Fuck," Nigel muttered.

"Remove the restraints," Cal threw the order to Nigel as he pulled out of Tonny and moved from the bed. Watching with expectation.

Nigel swallowed and hesitated for only a moment before he got up and moved to the bed, his cock still hanging out of his pants. It seemed pointless to put it away.

He tried to keep his hands steady as he removed the loops from around Tonny's ankles, biting his lip at the sight of the red marks there. When he moved to Tonny's wrists, Cal moved too, pulling the pillow from under Tonny so he was able to sit up.

"Kiss him, he needs you," Cal commanded, to which Tonny whimpered, unmoving. Nigel sucked in a breath and moved forward, slipping his hand around the back of Tonny's head and pulling him into a hungry kiss that clashed their teeth together. He was lost in it, the combination of softness and roughness that he knew was so much like his own.

He didn't register at first that the hands moving him were Cal's, he had that soft roughness too, earned in a different way. It made Nigel growl into Tonny's mouth as he was encouraged up onto the bed, pressing himself against Tonny.

"Nigel," Cal called for his attention and Nigel broke away, in a daze of lust. "You need to pull your pants down, alpha. Give your nephew what he needs."

As he spoke, Cal continued to arrange them all until the omega was propped at the head of the bed against pillows, his legs open and Tonny between them.

"Show me what a good boy you are," this directed at Tonny, "suck my cock while your uncle takes care of you." He passed Nigel the lube.

Tonny swallowed audibly and was trembling as he nodded. He leaned forward to try and kiss Cal, who redirected his mouth to his neck and let him nuzzle there for a moment, getting him settled as Nigel watched and shucked his pants down his thighs. He didn't miss what had just happened, and it made his chest tight and light - Cal never kissed. Except for Nigel.

Tonny's ass was right in front of him, presented to him and waiting. Nigel lubed up his cock and then stroked the head over Tonny's stretched hole, taking in the view with a groan. It was

only when Tonny finally put his head between the omega's thighs and started to suck his cock, that Nigel pushed in.

Tonny's back arched and he grunted as he took the first inch.

It felt fucking amazing. Felt so good to be doing this for his nephew, helping him really understand who he truly was and what he really wanted.

"You want his knot don't you," Cal pressed, his words slow and deliberate as he spoke through the pleasure of Tonny's mouth on him.

"Fuck yeah," Nigel replied, "gonna to knot you, darling. You want that? Want Uncle Nigel's come inside you?"

Tonny whined and nodded his head, making Cal suck in a breath, a wince. Nigel grabbed Tonny's hips and pushed himself further, burying himself to the knot as Tonny shook. "That's it, gorgeous. Take it." Nigel growled as he started to fuck into his nephew hard and fast. "See how hard you make me."

The words kept spilling out unbidden as he mounted his nephew. Had he wanted this when he'd first thought of bringing Tonny to Cal? Maybe. Maybe deep down he had admired the younger alpha's physique and felt a sort of responsibility to him. That responsibility that had pressed him to bring Tonny to Cal. But Cal knew these things, he could always see what people really wanted. Nigel had no doubt that the cult he'd escaped from would have made good use of Cal - someone so insightful and manipulative could take them far.

Instead he was here, with Nigel. With Tonny.

"Fuck!" Nigel cried out again as his knot throbbed, needing to be inside the boy's tight channel.

He pulled his shirt up so he could look down and see the unrestricted view of his cock moving in and out of his nephew, his knot pressing against his hole. He bit his shirt between his teeth, holding it out of the way as he looked over at Cal.

Cal was more composed than either of the alphas - as always, in control of himself despite the pleasure he was taking. Even so, he was panting a little, a sweat on his brow, and Nigel knew he was close.

"Swallow Cal's come, darling," Nigel encouraged, "make him feel good." The words were muffled around the shirt between his teeth.

Nigel had lost his rhythm a little and maybe it was that or his words that made Cal look up at him, a slight scowl on his face.

"Knot him, Nigel," Cal commanded, sending a shiver through him and the boy beneath him.

With a hard thrust his knot sank in a little, enough to make Tonny cry out. And that earned him a light slap from Cal.

“Concentrate,” Cal told the pup, shoving his cock back into Tonny’s slack mouth. Tonny sobbed and nodded, resuming his sucking as Nigel pulled back and then fucked into him again, this time forcing his knot a little further.

Tonny cried out again but didn’t take his mouth off of Cal, and Nigel could only imagine the wonderful sensation that caused.

“Keep going,” Cal growled, unclear whether he meant one or both of them. But even so they both did keep going. The obscene sound of Tonny sucking Cal’s cock echoed around the room as Nigel picked the lube back up and squeezed some onto his knot. He gripped his knot, rubbing the lube all over it before slamming his hips forward again and this time used his hand to squeeze his knot into the tight space until it fully popped inside his nephew.

“FUCK!” Nigel threw his head back, losing his shirt from his teeth as he cried out. The kid was so tight, so fucking tight, that Nigel came immediately, his balls tightening and throbbing as he emptied himself.

Tonny was sobbing now, his whole body shaking as he cried and trembled. And as Nigel pumped load after load into him, he cried out again and tightened around his uncle.

“Good boy,” Nigel praised, his own cock throbbing all the more as his nephew came on his cock.

He stroked Tonny’s back as the young alpha doubled his efforts, taking Cal to the back of his throat as tears and snot streamed down his face. It was fucking beautiful, seeing the boy like that. Knowing those tears were fucking joy and relief.

“Fingers, now.” Cal ordered, leaving Tonny floundering for just a moment before he moved onto one elbow and pushed his fingers inside Cal’s cunt. Nigel couldn’t see how many, but it was clearly enough to make Cal shudder.

“Fuck me,” Cal growled and Tonny whimpered as he continued to fuck his fingers into the omega and take his cock with every buck of Cal’s hips. Each movement forced Tonny back onto Nigel’s knot which had him gritting his teeth and pumping even more into the boy. He couldn’t help but slide his hands around Tonny’s taut belly, feeling the slight bulge there as he swelled with Nigel’s seed.

Cal was panting and making little sounds of pleasured exertion as he took Tonny’s head between his hands and really started to fuck his face.

Nigel knew from experience that it probably felt like minutes, very long minutes of little to no air, and feeling like you might pass out. But in reality it was only seconds before Cal cried out and came down Tonny’s throat.

Nigel looked up, watching the omega come. He fucking loved watching Cal come, no matter who was pleasuring him. The way his expression was just pure bliss and his body shook, shuddered, as his climax ripped through him.

He knew from experience as from the way Tonny sucked in a breath, a wince, that his fingers were being crushed inside the omegas clenching cunt. Fuck he loved that cunt.

They were all still, all panting, sweating. Nigel was starting to get a little cold from the way the sweat was drying now that the exertion was over. When it became a little much, he moved.

Tonny made a noise of displeasure and Nigel winced, his knot being tugged almost painfully, even though it made him come again. He was never going to deflate at this fucking rate.

This time, he took hold of Tonny's hips and guided him slowly, moving him from between Cal's legs and onto his side so that they were spooning on the bed, both facing Cal.

"Good boys," Cal muttered as he scooted down the bed so that he was level with them. He pulled a blanket up over them and moved forward so that Tonny's head was pillowed on his chest. "So good for me."

Tonny let out a sigh, a sob. Something in between, but at least he didn't clench around Nigel's cock again. Instead he went completely pliant, loose and trusting.

This was what he needed, Nigel knew. What they all did.

It was always something more meaningful to Cal when he could see someone needed him. Which was why he liked working for Nigel - so many of the clients that came specifically for Cal really did need him. What he could offer them.

And whilst Tonny had clearly needed this, this release and permission to be himself, Nigel knew now that he had needed to be part of that too. He stroked a hand over his nephew's side. He'd keep him here, if that was what Tonny wanted, protect him and let him live how he wanted away from the bigoted members of their family. He needed to know that Tonny was looked after, and now he did. Because if he had any say in it, he and Cal would look after Tonny for as long as the young alpha wanted or needed.

Even if that was forever. They'd help him be the master of his own fate.

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